

WILLIAM WHEELER HAS TOP OF HEAD BLOWN OFF

Trigger of Gun Which He Was Carrying Caught on Top Rail of Fence and Gun Explodes

BLEW OUT THE YOUNG MAN'S BRAINS

Terrible Accident Witnessed by Three Companions, One of Whom Was Victim's Younger Brother ---Funeral at Alexandria.

With the top of his head blown off by the accidental discharge of a shot gun, the body of William Wheeler was found Saturday afternoon lying across a "snake" fence that separated the farms of Prof. Hamilton and John Hammond, by Dr. E. H. Johnson of Alexandria, who had been summoned by Wheeler's three companions on the hunting trip.

The accident happened Saturday afternoon about 3 o'clock when Wheeler and his three boy companions, Glen Wheeler, his brother, age 13, John Dunlap, age 16, and Stanley Dunlap, age 10, climbed the fence that divided the two farm properties. Wheeler carried the gun, a single barreled, six shot weapon, and in mounting the fence the hammer of the gun struck a rail and snapping back struck the cap and exploded the cartridge.

The entire charge struck him over the right eye, tearing the entire top of his head off and scattering his brains over the fence and the ground. With a slight moan his body sank limply across the fence while the boys who were with him, slightly comprehending the terrible accident, screamed with fright. They stood as though rooted to the ground for a few minutes before they were capable of thought, then suddenly realizing that something must be done, and knowing that their friend must be seriously hurt, but not believing him dead, they ran for a doctor.

Running clear to Alexandria they found Dr. Johnson and informing him of the accident, he hitched up a light wagon and drove rapidly to the scene of the accident. Arriving at the spot but a slight glance showed that Wheeler was dead. Lifting the body in the wagon he drove to the home of Alexander Fowler and summoned Undertaker H. A. Parsons of Alexandria, who prepared the corpse for burial.

The funeral will be held at Alexandria Tuesday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock where the body of the dead boy's mother is buried. Coroner Marriott was notified, but he instructed Dr. Johnson to act for him, for the death was an accidental one and nothing suspicious is connected with it.

Wheeler was an apprenticed glass worker, and for the past six years he had been employed at the Everett glass factory. His brother was also employed at the same factory. He is a son of Otis M. Wheeler, 342 North Tenth street, this city, and was popular among his friends and fellow employees who were shocked to hear of his terrible and untimely death.

He left with his companions of the hunting trip Friday morning, and was in the best possible spirits according to the story his father told an Advocate reporter. His father did not want him to go, having a premonition that something would happen, but the boy laughingly chided him, reminding him that he had been hunting the week before, and that he should not be denied the sport that he enjoyed. Bidding his sister Mattie goodbye, he told her to mix a quantity of dough, for when he returned they would have a big squirrel poe for the Sunday dinner. When he waived his hand as he left the house was the last time they ever saw him alive.

Besides his father he leaves two brothers, Person and James of this city, and six sisters, Miss Roena, living near Alexandria. Mrs. Mary Donahue, Mrs. Cora Dunlap, and Misses Annie, Nellie and Mattie, all

of this city. His mother died last March, and the son's death following in such a short time is a terrible blow to his family.

NEWARK BOY SUICIDES AT URBANA, OHIO

Left Here Last April to Accept Work on a Farm—Body Taken to Waverly for Interment.

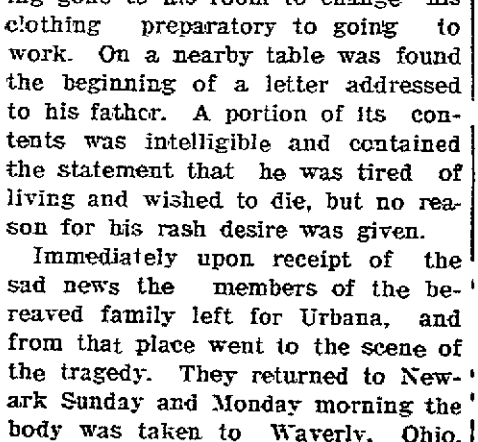
The startling news was received here Saturday afternoon by Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Miller of 571 Maple avenue, that their son, George Miller, who had been working on a farm near Urbana, had suicided by shooting himself. No reason was given for the rash deed and the grief-stricken parents were unable to comprehend the motive that led him to take his own life. George Miller was a young man well and favorably known in this city, where he lived with his parents up to last April. He was about 20 years old and for some time previous to leaving for Urbana, near which place he had been employed on a farm since leaving home, had worked for the American Bottle company this city, where he had many friends who were deeply shocked to learn of his untimely death.

When the body was discovered, the young man was partly dressed, having gone to his room to change his clothing preparatory to going to work. On a nearby table was found the beginning of a letter addressed to his father. A portion of its contents was intelligible and contained the statement that he was tired of living and wished to die, but no reason for his rash desire was given.

Immediately upon receipt of the sad news the members of the bereaved family left for Urbana, and from that place went to the scene of the tragedy. They returned to Newark Sunday and Monday morning the body was taken to Waverly, Ohio, the former home of the Millers, where the interment was made.

Besides the parents, the deceased is survived by two brothers, Arthur and Clarence, and two sisters, Blanche and Eva Miller. They have the sympathy of the entire community in their affliction.

WHAT IS IT?



Something found on a dinner table.

Answer to Saturday's puzzle—Baggage.

PRINCIPALS IN RAILWAY DEAL UNITING TWO GREAT SYSTEMS



New York, Oct. 12.—When bankers representing the Harriman interests financed \$7,125,000 in notes of the St. Louis and San Francisco railway a deal of far reaching importance in western railroad circles was brought about. It is regarded in Wall street as no less than an alliance between Edw. H. Harriman and the Moore-Reid syndicate and involving the Rock Island, Union Pacific and Southern Pacific railway systems. B. F. Yoakum, chairman of the Rock Island's board of directors, brought

SCHOOLMASTERS' CLUB MEETING IS HELD HERE

TWELVE SCHOOLS HAVE SIGNIFIED INTENTION OF ENTERING LEAGUE.

Schedule for Season Announced and Subjects of Debate Are Decided.

The Licking County Schoolmasters' Club held their regular October meeting at Hotel Seiler in Newark, on Saturday, October 10. An enjoyable time was had by those present and considerable business was transacted in connection with the County High School Debating League. Twelve schools have signified their intention of entering the league this year. The following is the schedule, as it was made out by the club Saturday, the dates being selected at the same time:

December 11—Johnstown vs. Pataaskala, Homer vs. St. Louisville, Etna vs. Jersey, Summit vs. Hanover, Hebron vs. Jacksonstown, Kirkersville vs. Alexandria.

January 2—St. Louisville vs. Hebron, Pataaskala vs. Summit, Jersey vs. Johnstown, Hanover vs. Kirkersville, Jacksonstown vs. Etna, Alexandria vs. Homer.

March 5—St. Louisville vs. Hanover, Johnstown vs. Alexandria, Homer vs. Summit, Kirkersville vs. Etna, Jacksonstown vs. Pataaskala, Jersey vs. Hebron.

April 9—Summit vs. Jersey, Etna vs. Homer, Hanover vs. Johnstown, Hebron vs. Kirkersville, Pataaskala vs. St. Louisville, Alexandria vs. Jacksonstown.

By the decision of the club, the team first named is to be the visiting team and has the right of choice of sides. Each speaker is to be allowed 15 minutes for his argument and the first speaker on the affirmative five minutes extra for a rebuttal but no new arguments are to be presented in the rebuttal. The speakers may use limited notes, but are not to use manuscripts.

The questions selected by the program committee are as follows:

December 11—"Resolved, That the government improvement of roads would be more beneficial to the people of the United States than the rural delivery of mail."

Jan. 2—"Resolved, That the govern-

BALLOON

Carrying Two Americans Fell 4000 Feet

WERE SAVED BY MIRACLE

Collapsed Bag Formed Parachute Which Broke Descent

Aeronauts Were Slightly Hurt---In Descent Basket Crashed Into Occupied Room.

Berlin, Oct. 12.—The international balloon race, which started yesterday from the suburbs of Schmargendorf, was the occasion of a thrilling accident, two American aeronauts having a miraculous escape from death. The American balloon Conqueror, the only American built craft in the contest, having on board A. Holland Forbes and August Post, less than two minutes after the start, burst at the altitude of 4000 feet.

For 2000 feet it shot down like a bullet and then the torn silk bag assumed the shape of a parachute, thus checking the rapidity of the descent. Coming close to the earth, however, the basket smashed into the roof of a house, but the two men escaped with but slight injuries.

The race, in which 23 balloons participated, representing Great Britain, France, Germany, the United States, Switzerland, Italy, Belgium and Spain, started at 3 o'clock in the afternoon, in the presence of at least 30,000 spectators.

A. Holland Forbes, who appeared to be very little the worse for his experience, except that he was suffering somewhat from shock, gave a thrilling account of the accident.

"We had some difficulty," he said, "in getting away, but once we left the ground everything seemed to be right. We mounted almost perpendicularly to an altitude of 4000 feet. As I looked at the recording instrument to make a note of the altitude, I heard a peculiar swish and said to Post, 'That sounds dangerous.' Immediately I saw that the envelope was rapidly deflating, the gas was escaping in clouds. Instantly I threw the appendix clear of the basket and the ropes and drawing my jackknife, cut the ropes that were attached to the 39 bags of sand hanging around the basket.

"Post, in the meantime, threw over everything portable. We could see, however, that we were falling more rapidly than some of the ejected articles. But later when the descent of the balloon was checked, we observed one bag of sand fall into a baby carriage, which was mashed to pieces, but fortunately, the nurse snatched out the baby and saved its life.

"Both of us sprang up and held on to the ring above, hoping in this way to avoid the crash. Then above us could be seen the envelope gradually spreading out. We continued to fall with terrific speed until a sort of parachute had been formed and then we knew that unless a further mishap occurred we would probably be saved from death.

"Our speed did not decrease as much as we should have liked, and we were still moving at a rapid rate when we reached the tops of the high houses in the streets, which increased the danger. We passed over one roof, almost touching it, but finally struck the mansard roof of a house in the block adjoining, and the net and the envelope fell to the opposite side. The basket crashed against the tiles and went partly through into an occupied room.

The man in the room was terrified, but recovering himself, assisted us to the roof, down through the skylight and to the street below, where the crowd cheered us and shook hands."

DIAMOND

Recovered From the Bottom of Buckeye Lake When Water Was Lowered.

Buckeye Lake is getting famous for its ring stories, but this no fish story. The fish does not appear in it at all, but deals with the remarkable recovery of a diamond ring that was lost this summer in the oozy bottom of the lake.

A gentleman from Columbus, who was visiting at the cottage of Mr. Ralph Wyeth, of this city, and while out in a boat about 50 feet from the shore and in front of the cottage, dropped a valuable diamond ring from his finger into the water. The place was carefully marked by the man who lost the ring, also the place was accurately marked from the shore by the colored woman who was acting as cook at the cottage. When the waters were drawn down this fall, a rake was improvised and after a few minutes of scratching around in the muddy bottom of the lake, the ring was found, although the chances against it ever being recovered was one in a thousand.

ARTIC EXPLORER BELIEVED LOST IN DASH FOR POLE

An expedition probably will be sent soon to search for Dr. F. A. Cook of New York, an arctic explorer.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—The weather prevails third game between Detroit was started. crisp enough to players. Manager gers, switched the going to the bench third. Schafer v. Phoster and Muller patches. The ump O'Day. The attend Chicago Detroit

Time may be to make up lost

er who, it is feared, is lost in his search for the pole. Randolph French, who went with Dr. Cook to the head of Melville bay, has returned and reported that Cook started with only Eskimo on a dash for the pole in March, 1908 and that nothing has been heard from the explorer or his party.

CONFESSED TO ALLEGED THEFT

S. M. Anderson, formerly an employee of the R. and O. in this city, was arrested Sunday by the police on a warrant sworn to by G. R. Kimball, a telephone operator of this city, who charged him with stealing his watch, valued at \$20. Kimball says Anderson

CONSULATE IS SACKED BY MOB

Servian Assembly Votes Military Appropriation of \$3,000,000---Montenegro Parliament Addressed by Prince Nicholas Who Wants Redress From Austria.

Budapest, Oct. 12.—The Austrian consulate at Antivari, Montenegro, was attacked today by a mob which tore the Austrian coat of arms from the door of the consulate and burned it in the street and then sacked the building. Authorities rescued the attaches of the consulate. Two Austrian warships are enroute to the scene of the outbreak.

Belgrade, Oct. 12.—The Servian National Assembly voted \$3,000,000 as an extraordinary military appropriation. The assembly also adopted the following resolution: "After hearing the government's explanation, parliament expects to exert the most vigorous activity to protect the nation's threatened interest."

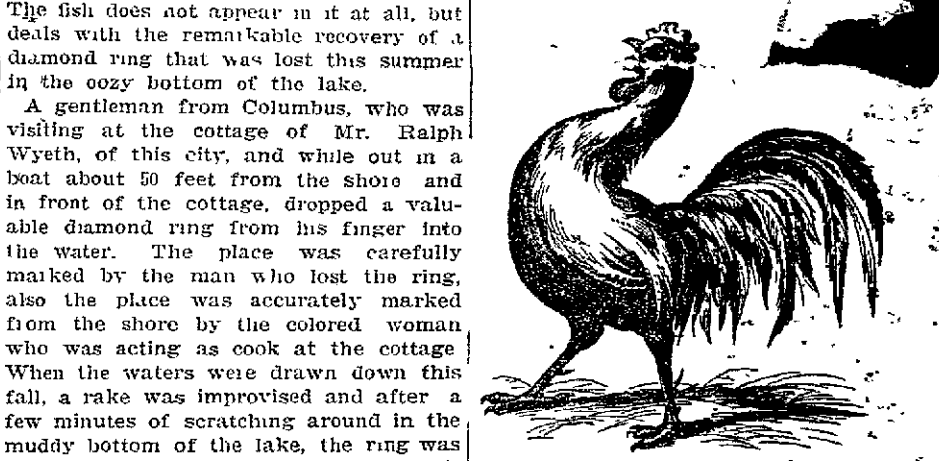
Despite these war preparations and expressions there is a quieter feeling among the people, due to the recognition of Servia's unpreparedness for war. Foreign Minister Milanovic, who was so bitterly assailed Saturday for his counselling of peace, is today in the ascendancy and there is little doubt that he will be able to prevent a declaration of war.

Cettinje, Oct. 12.—The Montenegrin parliament met here today in extraordinary session. Prince Nicholas addressed the assembly. "Austria has greatly wronged us," he declared. "If it is impossible for us to secure redress otherwise we should be prepared to shed our last drop of blood."

ASSIGNMENTS

Of Democratic Meetings and Speeches by the County Central Committee.

Democratic enthusiasm is high in old Licking. Not for has such general interest been manifested in a campaign as that by the Democrats this year there is a general demand for view of the unprejudiced slant shown by the people.



leaders, Bryan for President, and Harmon for Governor of Ohio, and the desire of all Democrats to put their shoulders to the wheel this fall, the Democratic County Central committee has made arrangements to hold big Democratic rallies in every part of the county, at which Bryan clubs will be organized. Meetings and assignments have been made as follows:

- Wednesday, Oct. 14, 7 p.m., Union twp.—Phil B. Smythe, T. B. Jones.
- Wednesday, Oct. 14, 8 p.m., Well twp.—Robbins Hunter, Brister.
- Thursday, Oct. 15, 8 p.m., Burlington twp.—Phil B. Smythe, T. B. Fulton.
- Thursday, Oct. 15, Union Station, Union twp.—B. G. Smythe, W. D. Fulton.
- Friday, Oct. 16, Liberty Township House—B. F. McDonald, J. H. Miller.
- Friday, Oct. 16, Linville, Bowling Green twp.—B. F. McDonald, Roderic Jones.
- Saturday, Oct. 17, Alexandria, St. Albans twp.—B. F. McDonald, Chas. L. Flory.
- Saturday, Oct. 17, Jacksonstown, Licking twp.—James R. Fitzgibbon, Phil B. Smythe.
- Monday, Oct. 19, Rocky Fork School House, Mary Ann twp.—Phil B. Smythe, Roderic Jones.
- Monday, Oct. 19, Fredonia, McKean twp.—E. M. P. Brister, J. C. Malone.

TODAY'S GAME

TESTS AT SALTON SEA

Weather Bureau's Work In Re-claiming Arid Lands.

TWO LINES OF RESEARCH.

Professor F. H. Bigelow's Plans For an Evaporation Plant to Be Built at Roosevelt, Ariz., For Scientific Observations—Snowfalls to Be Studied.

Professor and Mrs. F. H. Bigelow recently arrived at Phoenix, Ariz., from Los Angeles. Professor Bigelow is professor of meteorology in the weather bureau service, with which he has been connected for seventeen or eighteen years, and is in charge of the division of climatology. He is engaged now in two lines of research, in both of which this valley has a material interest, for the information he gathers and the facts he hopes to establish are directly connected with the work of reclamation of arid lands and the conservation of resources.

One of the things above referred to is the snowfall on the higher mountain ranges of the watersheds and the other is the study of the subject of evaporation, says the Phoenix Arizona Republican. In respect of the former the difficulties to overcome are climatic rather than scientific, the point being that where the heavy snowfalls occur in the high mountains there are few human habitations and few persons whose services can be secured to make observations unless they be employed specifically for that purpose. That would be quite expensive beside the fact that very few people would care to spend their winters under such circumstances even when they were well paid for it. The importance of securing this information is apparent, for these snows are the chief source of water supply for the great watersheds, and it is highly important to know what quantity of moisture is originally available on the watersheds.

With that information there can then be considered the runoff and all those questions that have a bearing on the main object, which is to keep as much water on the shed as possible until the season when it is needed. Then by authoritative data by which the water in a certain locality can be closely estimated the scientific work can more readily determine the quantity and usefulness of the available water supply and can also more accurately measure the success of experiments to increase the conservation by controlling the runoff. Professor Bigelow went to Phoenix particularly to confer with Engineer Hall concerning the placing of what is termed an evaporation plant at or near Roosevelt for observations and measurements of the evaporation. The subject of evaporation is a comparatively new line of work. That is, it has been given less scientific attention than many other meteorological matters, and conditions are so different in different regions that common popular information on the subject is of but small value in a scientific way. It is known in a general way that it is much greater in the west than in the east, where there is more cool weather as well as heavier precipitation; also it is known in a general way that in many places the amount of water evaporated in a given length of time is two or three times as great as the amount used for irrigation. For instance, Lake Tahoe supplies the Truckee-Carson project with water, the project being in one of the driest spots in the world, yet a year's irrigation from Lake Tahoe only utilizes about sixteen inches of water, while evaporation amounts to thirty inches.

One of the most interesting projects of the division of Professor Bigelow is the study of the experiments at the Salt Lake which will be very comprehensive. A camp was maintained last summer for a couple of months, but the work of experiments has not yet been undertaken. The weather bureau is not in the slightest degree concerned as to the fate of the Salt Lake other than the curiosity, common to all. It does not care a rap about its fate on the climate there or in the south only in so far as a knowledge of the results reveal scientific facts concerning evaporation. It is only the scientific principles that the bureau seeks to possess itself of. So far as the climatic effect of the sea is concerned, the bureau has demonstrated beyond doubt, says Professor Bigelow, that the influence of the rising vapor and the cooling of the wind as it crosses the sea can be used for a few hundred feet only, as has been by travelers on the trains that skirt its edge, but 1,000 feet inland from the shore there is not the slightest evidence of any effect.

When the sea began to fill the government date palm at Mecca seemed to be in danger, and another was immediately established at India. Close observations were kept at Mecca, where the water came to within a half mile of the farm. There was not only the fear that it might be submerged, but that the climate might be so altered as to interfere with the cultivation of the palm, which requires a very dry climate and that the year following the filling of the Salt Lake basin some over experienced orchard was planted on the shore of the sea is based not on observations at India and at Brava, the Southern Pacific, but on the distance from the sea of the experiment was as soon by Professor

Bigelow. He ran long parallel evaporation pans from the sea inland for 1,500 feet and found the evaporation was faster nearer the sea than it was at the other end. The phenomena of evaporation is subtle, and its laws are little understood, all of which makes the proposed experiments at Salt Lake most desirable, as the opportunities offered are unusually inviting.

Concerning the change of climate, Professor Bigelow says the people speak very thoughtlessly or without stopping to inform themselves of easily acquired facts. Though Salt Lake is quite a large body of water, containing about 440 square miles, the total of its liquid contents is small compared to the annual precipitation over the area which many people contend is affected by the sea, a mere drop in the bucket as it were, compared to the amount of water that falls annually between Phoenix and the California desert.

Speaking of the proposed experiments at Salt Lake, Professor Bigelow said he did not care to go into great details yet, but in a general way he outlined the plan. The permanent camp will be established where the railroad crosses an arm of the sea. A long pier will be built out into the sea for the reason that the experiments are to be continued for five or six years, and as the sea is drying up at the rate of six feet a year the observation towers must be placed in what is now deep water. One tower will be placed where the water is twenty-five feet deep, another at the depth of forty feet and another at the depth of fifty feet. As they will be perhaps forty feet above the water line, with evaporation bases placed every ten feet, the taller one will necessarily be a hundred feet above the bottom of the sea and all will have to be built heavily and set firmly to defy the wind and waves, both of which are sometimes very strong. Observations will be taken every four hours both day and night. This plant and the experiments to be made with it will be quite an expense, but the weather bureau service believes it will be well worth the money.

CRETE'S STROKE FOR LIBERTY

Island's Return to Her Own People Quite Right, Says Greek Editor.

In the office of the little Greek newspaper at 95 Washington street, New York, the announcement of the Cretan repudiation of the Turkish suzerainty and the declaration of subject to Greece awakened dreams of the greatness of the Athenian republic in its palmiest days, and in his mind's eye the editor looked forward to the Pan-Hellenic nation. His wrath against the Bulgarians and his Grecian distrust of treaties awoke him.

"We hate the Bulgarians for what they have done," he said to a reporter of the New York Post. "They have tried to make Macedonia theirs and to turn her against Greece, to whom she belongs. Bulgaria has broken the treaty of Berlin the second time. She has taken over Eastern Roumelia, and now she declares her independence. Bulgaria has her hands on Macedonia, but she will never get her desires. Greece and the Macedonians themselves will see to that.

"Treaties cannot settle the fate of nations unless the nations make those treaties according to their own minds. Treaties cannot stop the growth of national feeling, and there is no use of trying to make one that is permanent. Protection from larger powers is the only thing that treaties can rightly deal with in the southern European situation, and that of Berlin has failed, for you see Austria seizing Turkish territory.

"That Crete should declare herself subject to Greece is altogether right. Of her 300,000 population more than 270,000 are Grecian, and the parliament has voted for the union many times. It is the intervention of the powers that has prevented it so long. But the powers cannot choke patriotism and liberty, and Crete and Greece will be one."

LONG BALLOON FLIGHT.

Los Angeles Aeronaut and His Wife Would Fly Across the Continent.

Mr. and Mrs. Dick Ferris, Los Angeles balloon enthusiasts, will shortly undertake a most unique aerial trip, a race across the continent. Mr. Ferris plans to have a number of balloons start from Los Angeles in the latter part of October and sail as far eastward as possible. His beautiful wife has agreed to accompany him in one of the balloons. It is expected that no fewer than a dozen amateur aeronauts will embark on this journey.

The United States, with which Lieutenant Lahm won the James Gordon Bennett cup, is now owned by Dick Ferris. The America, which finished second in the St. Louis international races, will also enter the competition. Starting from Los Angeles, it is planned to sail across Arizona, New Mexico and into Texas, thence northeastward toward the great lakes or toward the great basin in Salt Lake and thence north or continued northeast.

Noah's Ark Expedition.

A Noah's ark expedition sailed recently from the Tyne to colonize the uninhabited Kerguelen Land in the Indian ocean. The vessel, the *Jason d'Arc*, with sixty Norwegians, carried a large number of wooden huts, sheep, poultry, ponies and other animals intended for breeding purposes. On the voyage out a call will be made at Durban to take on board some thirty negro laborers. The chief object of the expedition is whale and seal hunting, and a lease granting fish-hunting rights for two years has been obtained from the French government.

THANKSGIVING DAY CHANGE.

A Plea To Have It Celebrated on a Monday.

The first presidential Thanksgiving day proclamation was issued by Washington in 1789. The day designated by him was Thursday, Nov. 26. Six years later, when he again invited the people to return thanks for blessings received, the day selected was Thursday, Feb. 19. When in 1863 President Lincoln announced a national day of Thanksgiving he chose the one first selected by Washington—the last Thursday in November. That has been the practice during the last forty-five years.

Now some innovators who have no respect for precedent and are ready to challenge any custom, no matter how venerable, are asking why there should not be a change, says the Chicago Tribune. They do not take exception to the month, but they do to the day of the week. They say that if the annual thanks were to be given on Monday instead of Thursday nobody would be put out in any particular, while there would be a distinct gain for many. A Thursday holiday cuts the week in two. A Monday holiday would only clip off a day at the beginning of it. The schoolteachers and the children would be delighted with three consecutive days of freedom. Business men and their employees, it is alleged, would be better satisfied if Monday were selected. People who wished to celebrate away from home would have to sacrifice one business day less to do it.

This reasoning has force. It may have convinced the Canadian government, which recently announced that the Dominion Thanksgiving day was to be on Monday hereafter. Everybody is pleased when Christmas or the Fourth of July comes on a Monday, for it means two consecutive days of no work. Labor day comes on Monday and is none the less welcome. People can give thanks and eat turkey on Monday as well as on Thursday.

The president can in theory designate any day of any month he pleases, but he is fettered by custom. He would not like to break his chains unless reasonably certain that there would be no popular cry that he was robbing the people of their venerable Thanksgiving day. If the champions of Monday wish to carry their point they must agitate more energetically. They must open the eyes of the community to the superiority of Monday. After they shall have done that whoever may be president at the time will do the rest.

EXPLOIT IN BUILDING.

Cottage Erected in Illinois Town in Less Than Twelve Hours.

The building of a five room cottage in East St. Louis, Ill., with a basement, the dwelling painted, plastered and ready for occupancy in less than twelve hours, is the accomplishment of an East St. Louis contractor. He boasted it was an easy matter to build a modern cottage in one day, and he finished thirty minutes ahead of his schedule.

At 7 o'clock the other morning the site of the house was a vacant lot of the common weed grown, tin can strewn variety, with no hint of the change to be made in evidence. In an hour and a half the foundations were complete; stone and brick, the latter for chimneys, were unloaded quickly, while a basement excavation was being shoveled out.

Meanwhile the carpenters were getting their floor timbers and joists up. The flooring took up an hour, and three hours' work brought the house to the ground floor level. The masons, during this time ran up the chimneys, and the interior wall studding went merrily up. By noon the roof was well under way, the framework for wall and ceilings completed and ready for lathers, plasterers, plumbers, gas fitters and electricians.

Women in the neighborhood served luncheon for the workers, who quit for the regular noon hour.

The cottage has in addition to its five rooms a modern bathroom. The house cost \$2,000.

A Noah Webster Celebration.

Yale university and New Haven will soon celebrate the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the birth of Noah Webster, author of the spelling book and the dictionary. The Webster homestead is still standing at New Haven, and the window where Noah Webster sat for upward of forty years while he compiled and rewrote his dictionary overlooks part of Yale college. Diagonally across the street from the window is the old Grove street cemetery, where he was buried. He was born Oct. 16, 1758.

Trouble in the Balkans.

When the Bulgars are a-bulging, and the Balkans are a-bulging, and the walloping Wallachians are brandishing their dirks, and the merrily Montenegrins are grandiloquently talking, and the Serbians are serving prussic acid to the Turks, and the Russians are a-rushing to the aid of the Bulgars, and the Rumanians are romping over the sea, while the Austrians are smiling with a devil's satisfaction, and the Bosni-Herzegovinians who've happened in to tea.

How I love to watch the war cloud as it rolls an extra head on! How I love to hear the "trouble, trouble, trouble" of the drums, and the wailing of the prophets for the day of Armageddon! It's so thrilling and romantic—and the trouble never comes!

Though the powers are powwowing and the lawyers are contriving, yet we know one party doesn't and the other one's afraid, there'll be some of 'em, and a lot of 'em in driving, and then all will be as peaceful as a temperance parade.

—Arthur Guiterman in New York Times.

THE WOING OF ROSYBEL.

By KATHARINE K. CROSBY.

Copyrighted, 1908, by A. A. Crosby Literary Agency.

Farmer John considered him a most ungrateful young man and forbade him to enter the yard. He also forbade his daughter, Rosybel, to leave the yard, except on Sundays, when she could go to church under his eagle eye.

It may be that Farmer John's ideas were rather exacting. Rosybel thought them so anyway. To her there was nothing absolutely wicked about a pipe of tobacco, especially if the pipe were of the Turkish type, a pipe of young men who had been to college.

Dick Melton had been to college. Indeed his A. B. was barely a fortnight old. Now he was touring the country after a fashion all his own in the search of amusement.

He told his father that he wanted to see something of life before entering upon that glorious political career which his doting parent saw stretching before his eldest boy.

Now, touring suggests a gay and festive motor car, all red enamel and glaring brass work, but Dick had eschewed such vanities as all too commonplace. He was touring in a hayrack.

Beckler Dick there was in the hayrack a variety of commodities—a pile of boards of assorted sizes, for instance; a couple of canvas contraptions which when you gave them a chance evolved into a cot bed and a lounging chair; a nickel plated pail, which could be transformed by some miracle into a complete dining dish outfit; a small table and, most important of all, a camp organ of the sort carried about by wandering evangelists.

When Farmer John issued his edict that the young man who had dropped into church from nowhere at all and walked home from the meeting with his daughter Rosybel should not enter his premises on pain of death—via bulldog Towser—Dick was rather pleased than otherwise.

His vacation bade fair to furnish more entertainment than he had anticipated. Moreover, he was really very much taken with Rosybel, who was not only the prettiest girl whom he had met with in his travels, but was also blessed with a sense of humor. This is an adorable combination, hard to resist.

The afore mentioned edict was pronounced on Sunday evening, when Dick again presented himself to see Rosybel home from meeting. On Monday morning the hayrack drove into the field which was bordered in part by the neat white-palings of Farmer John's homestead fence.

The field did not belong to Farmer John. Quite near the fence, in the shade of a big elm tree, the young man proceeded to assemble the boards which he had taken from the hayrack. It happened that Rosybel's garden had run sadly to weeds over Sunday, and she was obliged to spend considerable time, out there on Monday morning in consequence.

As the garden was between the house and that particular part of the fence where the elm tree stood, she could not help seeing what the young man was about. For one thing, he was smoking, except at times when he removed the pipe and sang a bacchanalian ditty about a stein on a table, which Rosybel was glad her father did not hear, for he always voted no license.

For another thing, the young man was building a house, which in her part of the country is not often gone about so casually. There was, however, neither pounding of nails nor noise of saw. The birds sang undisturbed in the branches of the elm tree, and the hang bird in her nest watched him without alarm.

When Farmer John came in from the fields at noon he snored at the sight of his new neighbor. By this time the house was nearly done. Dick was hanging the front door, and there remained only the piazza steps to be put in place.

When Farmer John came in from the fields at night the camp organ was hard at work on the piazza. Later many couples came strolling by, on the lookout to see Rosybel's new fellow.

They came to see and remained to dance. The grass had been clipped short, and the strains from the organ invited to "Portland Fancy," "Lady of the Lake" and kindred measures. When they had gone, Rosybel stole down to the fence from the place among the shadows where she had been watching the scene. Dick got to the fence first, and there was neither pipe nor song in his lips.

By the shine of his eyes you might have guessed that there was a whole cycle of songs in his heart, all having for chorus the refrain, "Rosybel, daughter of John." It was not long, however, before they were interrupted by the voice of this same John calling loudly for Rosybel.

It now became the favorite pastime for lovers, young and old, married and going to, to go down to the Old Mill road to watch the wooing of Rosybel. Usually there were music and dancing, but once there had a grand candy pull after the churning dish had been unlimbered and I brought into action.

On this occasion Rosybel came down from her place among the shadows and "pulled" with Dick over the fence. That was the gayest evening of them all, for Farmer John was attending a grange meeting over the moon and no sound of revelry could reach him. "This has been going on for a week,

and tomorrow is Sunday," said the young man when the rest had gone and his heart was singing songs again to the village pump fence. "To-morrow is Sunday, and I should like to walk home from church with you, Rosybel."

"But you can't," provoked Rosybel, "because dad will be there."

"And there's a crowd, I've noticed. Do you happen to know, beloved, what is wrong about your little Dick?"

"Nothing, of course, only, dad thinks you are a loafer and don't know how to work."

"We'll show dad his little mistake. Some one said he was short handed for the hayrack next week. Is that so?"

"Yes. He can hardly get help, but what?"

"The sound of approaching wheels threatened Farmer John's arrival, and her question was not finished."

Early Monday morning a stranger applied to Farmer John for work. He wore heavy, silver rimmed spectacles, and his hair was slicked down over his forehead in a bang. His clothes were all that a farm hand's should be, from torn straw hat to stiffled shoes.

Farmer John was nearsighted and never interested in matters of personality. He chuckled afterward over the good bargain he had made, for in addition to the horse and bayrack which the man offered along with his services he would furnish his own meals.

He realized that this was unusual, the stranger said, but he had indignation and could only eat his own cooking. Farmer John was delighted, and Rosybel, listening around the corner, did not know whether to laugh or be glad at her lover's sense of honor which prevented his eating forbidden fruit.

Every evening after that they met under the elm tree, and Dick showed her the new callous spots which the day had brought forth, the while he boasted of his prowess in the field. Rosybel listened eagerly and let her eyes tell him what she thought of him, which was very pleasant for Dick and made life altogether worth living.

By Saturday the hay was well in except from a choice patch of clover which the farmer had been obliged to leave out overnight. It was all seasoned and cocked and ready for the fork. The weather had been fine all the week, and when the men turned into their beds at an early hour there was still no threat of change.

In the middle of the night, however, Dick was awakened by a low rumble of thunder. The young man's first thought was of those haycocks over in the west moving; his next was to get there before the rain. Stopping only for trousers and shoes, he rushed out to where his horse was picketed. The moon gave light enough between gathering clouds for him to see his way to the field, where he put in a half hour of such work as he had never known, even in football season.

The hayrack was loaded and under way for the barn before the rain struck. Farmer John met him in the farmyard with a lantern as he drove up in a hurry and stared at him in astonishment.

"Open that barn door, you loafer!" Dick yelled in his excitement, quite forgetting that he was addressing the father of Rosybel. Farmer John was not used to being called a loafer, but when he came to understand the situation he rather liked it.

When the hay was safely housed and the barn door padlocked he invited the young man into the house to dry off. There he bustled about and built a fire in the kitchen stove, and while Dick was toasting his feet in the oven the old man surveyed him thoughtfully. Presently he inquired mildly:

"What do you do for a living, young fellow?"

"Going into politics," Dick responded modestly.

"Grange or capital?" demanded Farmer John. It was a crucial question.

"I'll stand for the farmers every time," Dick assured him, and that settled it. The two were earnestly discussing the ownership of wild lands when the sitting room door opened and Rosybel appeared.

Neither saw her, and presently the conversation took a more personal trend.

"Do I understand," asked Farmer John, "that you're talking of getting Rosybel to finish your education for you?"

"With your consent, yes," replied Dick politely.

"She can teach ye a lot. Women folks mostly can. Well, seeing as you've the makings of a farmer if politics fail, she can have the job if she wants it."

A little gasp from the girl brought them both to their feet. Dick's interest in the farm versus capital was for the moment in abeyance as he crossed quickly to her side.

"When does school open, Rosybel?" he demanded tenderly. Farmer John picked up a candle and stumped toward the back hall door.

"Usually begins 'bout September round these parts," he grumbled as he went out. He foresaw that on the next day, which was Sunday, he would walk home from church alone.

"But it's you who will be the teacher," corrected Rosybel some time later, and Dick, after the way of men, was not at too many pains to set her right.

A Self Made Woman. Oliver (irritably)—That woman would differ from the Lord himself. Olivia—She has already done so. Oliver—In what way? Olivia—On a matter of form.—Judge.

Thud. Green—I shaved off my mustache yesterday. Mr. W.—Yes, I noticed. Quite a downfall, wasn't it?—Judge.

The King's Messenger

For good I forgot I "Captain Pleedant," said the king "a treaty is in process of arrangement between us and the king of Prussia favoring a defensive and offensive alliance against the French. The final draft has been made, and the Prussian envoy has requested us to forward a copy of it to his sovereign for approval. King Louis of France knows that a treaty is being discussed and is anxious to defeat it, or if it is made to know its terms. The real king of France, Cardinal Richelieu, has placed men on every available route between here and the Prussian capital, and it is next to impossible to transmit a copy.

"You have been recommended to me not only for your daring but for your ingenuity. Invent a plan for concealing a bit of paper which when compressed will be about the size of an almond. Go and bring me a solution as soon as you have made it."

"I have often thought of such a necessity and have invented such a plan but several weeks are required for preparation."

"We can wait that long provided the plan will surely succeed."

Three weeks from that day spies of Cardinal Richelieu located near the boundary line between Holland and Germany had left Zwalle the day before, though they were not furnished with a description of him. There were few travelers in those days, and the only person the spies encountered was a friar, who said he was starting on a pilgrimage to the Holy Land.

"Good father," said one of the gang, "say a paternoster for us."

The friar made excuses which did not satisfy those who had stopped him, whereupon, concluding that he was a sham mendicant, who didn't know a prayer, they searched him. Not finding anything on his clothing, they stripped him and made an examination that would have discovered an object no larger than a pea. But they found nothing and permitted him to proceed.

Crossing the Ems, he went on, begging by the way, till he reached the outskirts of Quakenbuck, where he was met by a man, who said to him, "Holy father, I have an order from his eminence Cardinal Richelieu to invite you to his palace in Paris."

"Lead on," replied the friar. "I am honored in an invitation coming from so great a churchman."

The man turned his back for a moment and the friar brought his staff down on his head. He sank on the ground with a broken skull. "You think it heavy?" said the friar. "So it is. It is filled with lead." Then the ungrateful and unmerciful friar proceeded on his way.

The next of the cardinal's interceptors had not been so well informed as to the guise of the messenger of the king of the Netherlands. He was stationed at a ferry across the Weser river and did not suspect the friar.

"Ferry you across, holy man?" he said. "That I will."

There was now but one route available for some distance, and the cardinal had directed that every traveler passing that way be searched. A number of times the friar was stripped and carefully examined. One party even broke to pieces the rosary that hung about his waist. For this the father called down upon the man who committed the sacrilege the anathemas of the church. They were a superstitious people in those days, and the fellow, convinced that the pilgrim was what he pretended to be, begged on his knees that he would withdraw the curse. The friar told him that he had often been molested on his pilgrimage and would not remove the curse unless he be permitted to travel without further interference. This was given him. He withdrew his anathemas and gave the party his blessing.

The friar went on, begging by the way, giving his blessing to those who gave him sustenance and shelter, till he came to the Elbe. On the banks of this river the passages were all guarded by the cardinal's secret emissaries, who, had they been known to the Prussian government, would have been hanged and quartered. This was the last line it had been thought advisable to guard. The friar had crossed the river and was tramping through a wood when men sprang from behind trees and downed him. As soon as he could make himself heard he told them of his pass and produced it. They were much astonished, for they had been advised that the messenger was traveling in the guise of a mendicant. However, they knew the man who had given him a free passage and let him go. This was the last time he was stopped.

One morning the king of Prussia received word that an envoy from the Netherlands was in the antechamber. The king, who was expecting news of the treaty, ordered the envoy admitted at once. When he saw a friar he was astonished. But the friar, who had thrown off his saintly mien, told the king that he had brought a copy of the treaty. When directed to produce it he said he must have a surgeon. A surgeon was called, and the friar exposing his side under the ribs, told him to feel till he detected a small lump. The surgeon, having discovered it, was requested to make an incision over it.

This done, a piece of wax was with drawn from between the muscles. The wax was broken and a lump of thin compressed paper revealed. This being carefully unfolded, the king had a copy of the treaty.

SILVIA LEWIS BALDWIN.

Use It in the Right Way

P. & G. Naphtha Soap is not merely a new soap—it is a new way of washing.

P. & G. Naphtha Soap contains no harmful ingredient of any kind. And yet it is a wonderfully effective cleanser.

But, to get the best results from it, you must use it in the right way.

Read and follow the directions which appear on the inside of the wrapper. Use cold or lukewarm (not hot) water. Don't boil the clothes. To remove the dirt, soak the clothes in P. & G. Naphtha Soap suds.

P. & G. Naphtha Soap 5 cents a cake.

Mrs. Elizabeth Jones Professional Experienced Nurse. Cor. Fifth and Wilson Sts.

DR. J. T. LEWIS, Dentist.

Office, 42 1-2 North Third street, New York City. Res. New phone 992 White. Teeth extracted without pain; gas and vitalized air with oxygen used when desired. Work guaranteed. Office hours, 9 to 11:30 a. m., 12:30 to 5 p. m. Open Wednesdays and Saturdays evening from 7 to 9; other evenings and Sunday by appointment.

OHIO ELECTRIC RAILWAY

Low Rates to

CINCINNATI

For the

KNIGHTS TEMPLAR

GRAND COMMANDERY

and the

F. & A. M. GRAND LODGE

Centennial Celebration.

Grand Pilgrimage to

MAMMOTH CAVE

October 16-18

Conducted by the

Bartlett Tour Co.

Tickets on Sale

October 12, 13, 16, 19 and 20

Good Returning Until Oct. 23.

For rates and full information apply to Ticket Agents or address:

F. L. BOYER, Div. Pass. Agent

Dayton, Ohio.

W. S. WHITNEY, Gen. Pass.

Agent, Cincinnati, Ohio.

E. A. BURKHARDT, Div. Pass.

Agent, Lima, Ohio.

We have just received a

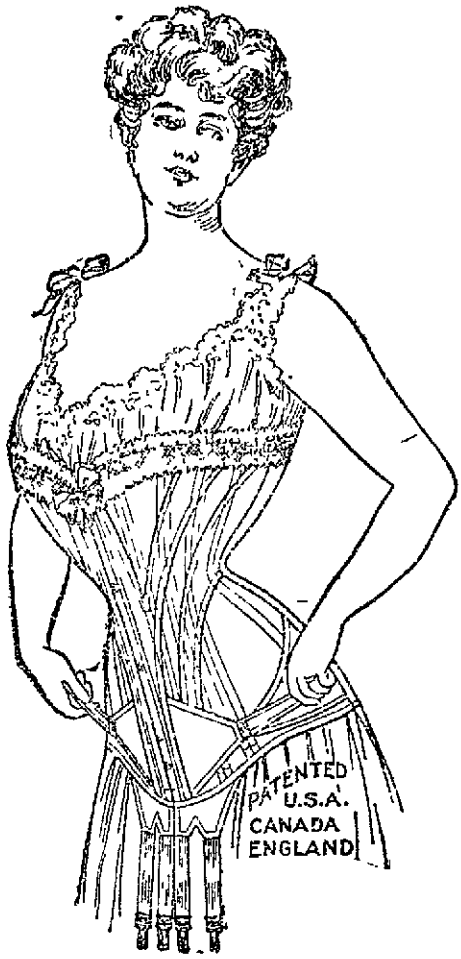
large shipment direct

from Philadelphia of

WHITMAN'S

The Secret of a Fashionable Figure Is

The Royal Worcester ADJUSTO CORSETS



IN demonstrating the Royal Worcester Corsets on living models in Boston, Mrs. A. C. White said to the dressmakers in convention "In Paris it is the hipless figure. You have hips—well I have come to show you how to do away with them"

The Royal Worcester Corset Will Do It

Do it easily without the least discomfort. This season the figure line is perfectly straight. The question is what corset? Royal Worcester. Come in and we will demonstrate to you in our fitting rooms to your entire satisfaction that Royal Worcester Adjusto will do the work, no matter whether you are stout, medium or slim, no obligation will be thus incurred.

The Powers, Miller & Co.
NEWARK'S BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

AMUSEMENTS

AUDITORIUM THEATRE

Tonight motion pictures and illustrated songs will hold the boards at the Auditorium theatre. Prof. Chas. H. Smith's Auditorium band and orchestra will deliver delightful and pleasing music. There will be a special free band concert in front of the Auditorium theatre at 7 o'clock.

PANHANDLE PETE

"Panhandle Pete," a new aspirant for honors in the musical comedy field will open for a matinee and night performance at the Auditorium theatre, on Oct. 15th. This new offering is an adaptation from the cartoons of George McManus, now appearing in the New York

Sunday World comic supplement, and was written by Willard Holcomb, the author of "Mc, Him and L," "New York Town" and "Rufus Rastus." The musical numbers were written by Sam Lehman, who was responsible for "Every-

body Works But Father," one of the biggest song hits in recent years.

THE DEVIL

Chas. A. Leach Jr., was in the city on Saturday, Sunday and Monday, in advance of "Savage's" new play, "The Devil," which will be at the Auditorium next Monday night October 19. Joseph Kilgour, known to Newark theater goers, having appeared here on several previous occasions is cast for the principal character. Mr. Leach states that the show is doing an immense business and is turning away people nightly.



PANHANDLE PETE AND THE MILITARY MAIDS
AT AUDITORIUM THURSDAY NIGHT.

HOW TO CURE SKIN DISEASES.

The germs that cause skin diseases must be drawn to the surface of the skin and destroyed.

ZEMO, a clean liquid for external use, will do this and will permanently cure every form of itching skin disease.

For sale everywhere. Write for sample, E. W. Rose Medicine Co., St. Louis. For sale by Evans Drug Store.

SPIRITUALISTIC DEMONSTRATION

Many people were turned away last night at the Auditorium theatre where Dr. Sawyer gave his spiritualistic lecture and demonstration. The theater was crowded with interested spectators, who thoroughly appreciated the puzzling exhibition. Dr. Sawyer is an able talker and held his audience attention throughout the evening. His demonstrations caused no little wonderment and comment, and although no new phenomena were presented, his experiments were all productive of good results and were of a nature to be given deep thought by even the most skeptical.

WAYS OF BEING

Economical—By the Ad-Writer of The Buckeye State Building and Loan Company, Rankin Building, 22 West Gay Street, Columbus, Ohio.

First Way. In carefully preserving our possessions and making them last longer. One should keep well painted the outside wood and tin work of his home. Paint is not expensive, and it will preserve wood and tin work for many years. Farmers should keep their machinery well oiled and not exposed to the weather. Such care will make money and this money should earn you five per cent interest by leaving it with The Buckeye, whose assets are now \$2,500,000.

See second next week.

SOCIETY WOMEN.

Some Spend Hundreds of Dollars a Year on Their Hair.

Leaders of society in New York know the social value of attractive hair, and according to a metropolitan newspaper every society woman spends a great deal of money to keep her hair beautiful and resplendent.

These women employ highly paid hair dressers and specialists, and so long as they have the money to gratify their desire for beautiful hair, none should complain.

But what about the thousands upon thousands of women just as intelligent, just as refined, and just as lovable as any society women, who have not the means for expert hair dressers and specialists?

What are they to do?

Are they not entitled to beautiful, lustrous and luxuriant hair?

Most assuredly they are, and thousands of them give thanks daily to the great scientist and dermatologist who put within their reach, at a small price, the marvelous and quick acting hair tonic known all over America as Parisian Sage.

T. J. Evans will sell you a large bottle of Parisian Sage for 30 cents. It will make any woman's hair grow thicker, more beautiful and more lustrous in a few weeks.

It cures dandruff by killing the microbes, and it is guaranteed by T. J. Evans to cure dandruff, stop falling hair and itching scalp in two weeks, or money back. Get a bottle while it's on your mind. It is a most pleasant hair dressing, and is not sticky or greasy.

For sale by Evans' Drug Store, or direct, all express charges prepaid, from Giroux Mfg. Co., 100 N. 3rd St., St. Louis, Mo.

Next Thursday is the Y. M. C. A. sale for the Y. M. C. A. 9 a. m.

WHICH WAS THE GUILTY MAN?

(Original)

I am retired from the banking business after thirty years' service. On one occasion during this long term a singular thing occurred. The bank I was connected with was a small affair, and we rarely had in the vault over fifty or sixty thousand dollars in currency, but at one time, owing to a peculiar financial condition of the country, we had over two hundred thousand. This money had accumulated during the week and reached the above figure on Saturday at the close of banking hours.

That Saturday night I felt to thinking about this great sum on hand. Our safe was an old pattern and could be readily opened by any bank robber with an ordinary capacity for his business. The combination was known to two officers of the bank (the president and cashier) and myself. I was paying teller. I was not thinking of any danger from within, only from without. The matter having once got into my head I couldn't get it out. I sat at home thinking about it till after midnight and then, without any definite purpose, put on my hat and walked to the bank, which was but a few blocks away. I strolled past the building, turned back and, yielding to an impulse, went in, made straight for the vault, saw no evidence of change and was about to turn away when a desire seized me to see that the cash was there. I was turning the combination knob when the door opened and the cashier entered.

"What are you doing here?" he asked, evidently astonished and at the same time suspicious.

"I came to see that the cash is all right. What did you come for?"

"I came for that too. I confess I didn't expect to find the teller of the bank opening the vault at this time of night."

"And I didn't expect the cashier to put in an appearance. Your tone indicates a suspicion that I am here to rob."

"I can't think of anything more suspicious than the teller of the bank opening the vault at 1 o'clock in the morning."

At that moment a door at the other end of the room opened, and who should walk in but the president. On seeing us he looked surprised.

"What's happened?" he asked quickly. "Any funds missing?"

"I think not," said the cashier. "But there is no telling how much would have been taken had I not arrived at the nick of time."

"I was worried," I faltered, "at having so large an amount of currency in the safe and could not resist an impulse to come and see that all was right."

"And count the funds?" sneered the cashier.

"What brought you?" asked the president of the cashier.

"The cashier tried to stammer out a better excuse than I had given and, failing, finally blurted—

"And what brought you, for the matter of that?"

"I often come to the bank before going to bed to see that all is safe. Sometimes I get up at 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning, come here, look around and go home. Tonight, having so much currency in the safe, I was especially anxious."

"Having come first," I said, "on the same errand, I presume I am caught in the act."

"What were you opening the vault for?" asked the cashier. "Couldn't you see that it hadn't been tampered with?"

"I could see that it hadn't been blown open, but I couldn't see that the lock hadn't been picked or that some one knowing the combination hadn't opened it and taken the funds."

"Gentlemen," said the president, "you will have a look at the money and go home."

I was directed to open the safe. The bills were found in piles as they had been left in the afternoon, and the safe was closed, and we separated.

The next day I was called before the president for an examination, which lasted two hours, and when I came out of his private office I saw the cashier go in, as I inferred, for a similar purpose. Notwithstanding that I showed a clean record, the president and cashier after consultation decided to dismiss me.

I appealed to the board of directors, giving them a statement of the facts.

After a meeting for consultation the board gave out a decision that the meeting of the three in the bank was a coincidence, that there was no guilt attached to any one of us, but, rather, we were all to be commended for our watchfulness.

The only good this did me was that I retained my position. I was still under suspicion. This was fostered by the cashier, who, I supposed, won over the president to his views. Nevertheless the president acquiesced in the decision of the board and exonerated me.

It was but a few weeks after all this happened that we were startled at an announcement that the president had resigned and the cashier had been promoted to the vacant position. I was smarting under what I considered a blow, for, since the cashier considered me guilty of an intent to rob the bank, he would likely put me out in time, when the new president informed me that I had been promoted to succeed him as cashier.

I was thunderstruck. He did not refer to the past and I went about my new duties in ignorance of what had happened to change the situation.

In ten days it came out that the president had been promoted to the stock exchange and had lost \$25,000 in the stock market.

THE NEWARK DAILY ADVOCATE.

THE LOGIC OF FACTS.

Socialism Begins With "Public Utilities" and Then Throttles Private Business.

Its advocates say that municipal ownership is not socialism because it confines itself to public utilities. But that is a very elastic phrase which can easily be stretched to include any industry the profits of which appeal to public cupidity or the municipalization of which will make a taking "issue" for a political or journalistic demagogue. Everybody in Vienna drinks beer; brewing is a "public utility;" the city has invested \$2,000,000 in a municipal brewery and another tidy sum in a municipal beer palace, so that the thirsty citizens may get his jag without being dependent upon private enterprise. Why not? Everybody in Vienna dies—ultimately. Another "public utility" is grasped by the growing army of city officials, and the leading undertaking establishments are bought out at a cost of \$500,000. Again, why not? Although everybody in Vienna doesn't eat meat (the pay of minor city employees doesn't permit such a luxury), the retail butchers were discovered to be making a profit which might much better be in the city treasury than in private pockets. To think was to act, and Vienna became a purveyor of meat. When you mix government and business you get socialism, the degree of socialism depending only upon how much business you mix with your government, not what sort of business—"public utilities" or otherwise.

CORRUPTION THE DANGER.

English Expert Warns Against Too Many City Employees.

The real danger of municipal ownership is the danger of corruption. Men in all industries must frequently agitate for increase of pay. It is natural. You cannot blame them for doing so. But if men are constantly agitating for increase of pay, it follows that their employers must constantly have thrown upon them the disagreeable task of refusing. Who in the council will refuse those demands? The conscientious man will be foremost in resisting unreasonable demands, and the inevitable result of his conduct will be that he will be remembered at the next election. The result will be that you will get a lowering in the tone of the body elected to the council, and you will have a lowering in the tone of the electors.

The men look for an increase of pay as a demand for justice. Everybody considers himself insufficiently paid. [Laughter.] They will come to regard their vote more and more as a private property and not as a public duty to be exercised in the interests of the whole of the state. And the more and more they cease to consider their vote in a public duty the more and more they will go down the hill on the path that leads in the end to direct and open corruption. — From Address Delivered by Major Leonard Darwin Before Canadian Club, Montreal.

Reaping the Whirlwind.

Wheeling, W. Va., has gone more deeply into municipal ownership than almost any other city in the United States. Some of its undertakings are in desperate need of reconstruction, but apparently nobody wants to lend it the necessary money, and no depreciation fund has been provided. The situation is thus described in the Municipal Journal and Engineer: "As a result of inability to sell municipal improvement bonds, which have been authorized by citizens in a popular election, Wheeling finds itself in a very serious predicament. There were bids for but a little over \$50,000 worth of the issues of \$685,000, and it is likely that a new ordinance will have to be framed for resubmission to the people, entailing additional expense and necessarily retarding the work on the improvements. Bids had been advertised for, and but three were received. Two were from citizens who were willing to take a small amount at par. The third was from a Kansas City corporation, made with the proviso that all the contemplated work be awarded the company at a reasonable price."

Waste at Newcastle, Ind.

Municipal ownership of the water plant in this city has proved more expensive each year and has reached a point where radical steps must be taken by the city authorities. Since the failure of the gas wells owned by the city fuel bills have become an important item and the cost of operating the plant has largely increased.

Using water at a flat rate, consumers have become careless, with the result that thousands of gallons of water are wasted each month. The waste has become so wanton that several times this summer the city would have been in great danger had a serious fire broken out. The waste has also increased the operating expenses, more than three times as much water being pumped at the plant as is necessary. — Municipal Journal and Engineer.

A Vain Search.

Hudson, in this county, has done its own lighting for the past eleven years and run behind more than \$200,000 a year in doing it. Like Wakefield, it has found a lighting plant a pretty expensive utility. There is nothing in the Hudson outfit to show that the grand deficit of \$23,000 in the mentioned has gone into the city and it is not easy for the town to find where it has gone. — Lowell Citizen.

The municipal electricity taking care of Brighton, England, has during the past year cost \$18,000, bringing in the losses for the year up to over \$74,000. — St. I.

There Are Strong Reasons

If you want to know why you should come here, read the answer:

We have the largest and best equipped parlors.
We have the largest and best equipped labor.
We make our own vitalized air fresh daily.
We sterilize our instruments every time, use our patients' against infection.
We are exclusive owners of Odontunder, our methods are modern without being radical, not beyond the point of absolute safety.
For other points ask any of our patients.

Full Set Teeth
\$5 Up

Bridge Work
Per Tooth \$5 Up



SHAI & Co.

OPEN EVENINGS.—LADY ATTEND
DENTISTS—ONE DOOR SOUTH

NEW LIMITED

The Ohio Electric

The new Sunday schedule between Columbus and Zanesville, Ohio, will be in effect from Sunday, October 11th, 1908, in both east and west bound trains, including Sundays.

West bound local train the hour and east bound the hour.

West bound Limited 10:45 a. m., 1:45 p. m.

East bound Limited 11:05 a. m., 2:05 p. m.

This change in schedule is in effect from the day of the week and the service on Sunday.

He will

Many a man attempts to attach account is a migration. Regular So there you are. Do it now. Every week for grows. We INTEREST.

The Lick

W. N. Fulton
Wm. Allen
Wm. C. Miller
Wesley Mon
James K. H.

W. V.

Fidelity
National
City
Milton
Office, 16 1-2 North Park

Six Splendid Entertainments

STAR COURSE

\$1.00 For the Six \$1.

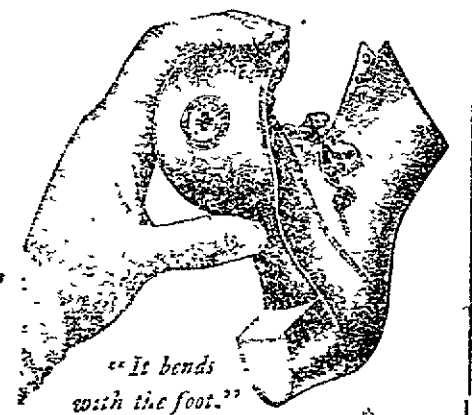
Oct. 19 - John Eberly Concert Company.
Nov. 16 - Dr. D. F. Fox.
Dec. 16 - The Vassar Girls' Concert.
Feb. 8 - Dr. "Sunshine" Willits.
March 16 - Wm. Hawley Smith.
April 15 - The Fisher Shipp Concert.

\$1.00 FOR THE SIX \$1.

Season Tickets for sale at Y. M. C. A., Edmiston Book Store, Hall's Drug Store, Norton's Book Store, the Hudson Avenue Pharmacy.

The time for Reserving is 9 a. m., Thursday, Oct. 15, at Y. M. C. A.

No rubbing
No pinching
No chafing



The sole of the Red Cross Shoe is flexible, it follows every movement of the foot.

The burning and aching caused by stiff soles are entirely prevented by the Red Cross Shoe.

The foot looks its best in the Red Cross.

A stylish shoe that's absolutely comfortable



Oxfords, \$3.50 and \$3.00
High Shoes, \$4.00 and \$3.50

Linehan Bros.

CUT RATES ON MAGAZINES

You save 25 to 50% by sending your magazine subscriptions to US. What makes a nicer Xmas Present than a year's subscription to one of the leading magazines? Why pay your money to strange agents when we absolutely guarantee to duplicate any offer they make you at as low, and in nearly all cases, a LOWER PRICE.

Samples of Just a Few of Our Big Bargains

World Today	\$1.50
Metropolitan	\$1.50
Our cut price for all	\$3.00
	\$1.65

12 Copies McClure's	\$1.80
12 Copies Review of Reviews	\$3.00
12 Copies of Woman's H. Com.	\$1.20
Our cut price for all	\$6.00
	\$3.00

12 Copies Everybody's	\$1.80
12 Copies World's Work	\$3.00
12 Copies Delicater	\$1.80
Our cut price for all	\$6.00
	\$3.30

Many Magazines advance in price on October 25th, so get your order in by this date and we will start same at any time within the next year

Remember you can send these magazines to the same or different addresses. Get your subscriptions in at once, so as to start with the Xmas issue.

A beautiful Presentation Card sent Free with every magazine subscription.

NORTON'S BOOK STORE

"GET THE HABIT"

Conditions

McClure's Magazine has advanced to \$1.50 per year. Send us \$1.65 now and you can have McClure's Magazine a full year, and your choice of any Class A Magazine. This is a limited offer.

GOOD ONLY TO OCT. 25.

Get Your Order in Before the Rush

Ask for our 32-page catalogue of cut prices on Magazines. It is free.

HABIT"

CROWDS ENTERING BALL GROUNDS AND SCENES IN WORLD'S CHAMPIONSHIP GAMES.



BONOVAN TOOK SKYWARD TRIP

Pitched Masterly But Couldn't Stand the Strain—Second Game to Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 12.—After eight innings of clock-like baseball Sunday, "Wild" Bill Donovan, premier pitcher of the champions of the American league weakened under the prolonged strain and the Chicago world's champions captured their second game of the present series. Donovan's hopes, which were high after seven innings, in which Chicago had made only one hit, were dashed in the eighth. In that sensational portion of the game Donovan was hit for a home run, a double and three singles. Incidentally he walked one man and allowed another to score on a wild pitch. Overall, the contest was steady throughout the game, holding the batters to four hits and one run.

FATAL NINTH DOWNED DETROIT

Figures Couldn't Stand Fast Pace and Cub Won in First Game of Series.

Detroit, Oct. 12.—Rain rendered the first of the series of baseball games between Detroit and Chicago for the world's championship which went to the Windy City players at Bennett park Saturday afternoon, 10 to 6, an aquatic exhibition of some kind. To the impartial observer it was a dark drama with many scenes of local color, but to the local enthusiast, the contest was tragedy.

Chicago was compelled to use three pitchers to win the game, while Detroit employed two in their efforts to check the Cub.

Score by Innings: R. H. E.
Detroit 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0
Chicago 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0

Batters—Chicago, Smith, Brown and Schmidt; Detroit, O'Brien and Kling.

Pitching Lessons.

Miss Stinsons will reopen her private dancing classes at Assembly hall. Senior class Friday, October 16, 8 to 10 p. m. Juvenile class, Saturday, October 17, 8 to 10 p. m. Married people's class will open Thursday, Oct. 22, 8 to 10 p. m. Lessons on application for admission to the above classes required. Reservations to be made before the above dates. Tickets 5, 10, 12, 15, 20.

Auditorium Theatre

Open Every Day in the Year (Except Sunday)

WILL D. HARRIS, LESSEE-MANAGER

October 12, 13, 14

Motion Pictures.

Illustrated Songs, Vaudeville.

With Full Orchestra.

Night 7:30

Children, 5c; Adults, 10c

October 15

CHAS. H. BOYLE

AS

Panhandle Pete

THE

SEASON'S

SENSATIONAL

SUCCESS

MATINEE 2:30—NIGHT 8:15

PRICES—Matinee: Children, 10c; Adults, 25c. Night: 15c, 25c, 35c, 50c. Seats now on sale.

Come and Be Surprised

Monday, October 12th

All New Show—Best Ever at the

ORPHIUM

Prices Just the Same Never Higher

Matinee Daily

Union Market Co.

Third Anniversary Sale. 8 North

Park Place. Commences Tuesday

morning, October 13, at 6 a. m. and

will last until October 17, 10 p. m.

J. F. Ryan, manager. Prices will

be as follows:

Fancy Pig Pork Hams—fresh 10c lb.

Fancy Pig Sides 10c lb.

Fancy Pig Shoulders 9c lb.

Fancy Pig Country Sausage 10c lb.

Fancy Pig Spareribs 10c lb.

Fancy Roundsteak 12 1/2c lb.

Fancy Loinsteak 15c lb.

Fancy P. H. Steak 15c lb.

Fancy Chucksteak 10c lb.

Fancy Roast Beef 8c, 9c and 10c lb.

Fancy 2 lb. Roll Butterine 15c lb.

Fancy Lard 5c lb.

Fancy Bologna 8c lb.

All kinds smoked meats at low

prices. UNION MARKET CO.

John David Jones, Frederick Jones

JONES & JONES

Attorneys-at-Law.

Practices in all the courts, both State

and National. Prompt attention given to

administration of estates, accounts of ad-

ministrators, executors, guardians and

trustees, carefully stated and attended to.

Special facilities for valuing patents in

all countries. Office over Franklin National Bank.

JOHN M. SWARTZ

Attorney-at-Law.

Practices in all courts. Will attend

promptly to the business entrusted to him.

Special attention given to collections, ad-

ministrations of estates, accounts of ad-

ministrators, executors, guardians and

trustees, carefully stated and attended to.

Special facilities for valuing patents in

all countries. Office over Franklin National Bank.

Mr. Vernon's squad was trapped in the mire and by a decisive score, the game was almost decided until the final whistle blew that made New York the victor over the Detroit team.

In a fumble Mr. Vernon got the ball through on their five yard line. They then carried it about twenty yards, but on the second down they were tackled for a loss. Perry bucked for six yards, but lost possession of the ball and Mr. Vernon booted it to Ashley who was tackled as he caught the ball for small gains, then lost it to Mr. Vernon on a fumble. Swart managed to gain about two yards, but when Al Ramsey made an attempt to advance it he lost several feet. He was given the ball then on a forward pass, but made no gain.

The playing field became fierce on both sides with Newark rather on the defensive. Some of the playing penalized Newark several times, but whatever they lost they soon made up for themselves by playing a most desultory sort, and it wasn't long until a series of line bucks and end-runs enabled Ashley to carry the ball across his opponents' line for a touchdown. Black failed to kick goal and the score stood 11 to 0, when the first half was over.

Second Half. After a ten-minute rest the teams trotted on the field for the last half, with the players of both greatly refreshed by the short intermission. Culbertson kicked for the colors and the ball landed in Black's arms as he stood on the twenty-yard line and were penalized fifteen yards. Black then punted to Cleveland, who downed the ball. White was passed the oval, but was downed by Tru-

also before he could make a substantial gain. A series of hard bucks followed in which several fumbles occurred but with Mr. Vernon retaining the ball. Mr. Vernon then placed kicked to Black who made a good gain and Ashley and the ball was then given to Black for another. It smaller bit of ground, covering Ramsey made a hard attempt at a quarterback but only managed to gain about two yards when thrown heavily by Left Tackle Culbertson.

A number of line attacks and end runs gave Newark a good lead with Ashley and Gleichauf the principal ones in handling the ball. The hard attack and defense of the teams kept up with the ball first in the possession of Newark and then in the keeping of Detroit. An offside play lost fifteen yards for Newark and a series of short punts gave Mr. Vernon the advantage. He was soon over- come, and Ramsey forcing forced Mr. Vernon back to his foot until Black was given possession of the ball.

With but a minute to play the husky halfback of the local squad clasped the ball in his arms and made a twenty-yard run for a touchdown. There was a close decision for Ray Culbertson blocked White at the runner in a pretty flying tackle, but Black's speed carried the ball over the line for the final touchdown. Ashley missed in his attempt to kick the goal. The score: Newark 16, Mt. Vernon 0.

Newark: Warner, McMahon, Tripp, R. Culbertson, Williams, Reed, Perry, White, Davis, Way, Collins, Englehart, Cooper, G. Culbertson, Ramsey, Metzer, Gleichauf, A. H. B. Aitenburg, Black, J. H. B. Ewalt, Ashley, J. B. Cleveland. Head line-man: Carpenter. Line-men: Sachs and Landershaugh. Timekeepers: Harris and Sanger. Referee: Rhoads. Umpire: Neils. Time of halves—23 and 29. Touchdowns—Cooper, Ashley, Black. Goals kicked—Black.

OHIO. Ohio State 16, Denison 2. Kenyon 20, Ohio Wesleyan 0. Oberlin 16, Wittenberg 9. Case 64, Heidelberg 0.

OTHER GAMES. Yale 18, Holy Cross 0. Harvard 10, Williams 9. U. of P. 6, State College 9. Princeton 0, Lafayette 0. West Point 33, Trinity 0. Amherst 0, Vermont 0. Brown 12, Bowdoin 0. Cornell 27, Colgate 0. Chicago 2, Indiana 0.

upper picture shows Rossman touching Howell's first in the event. The lower picture shows Cobb being carried out at home by Unp fire O'D. The decision was close.

upper picture shows Rossman touching Howell's first in the event. The lower picture shows Cobb being carried out at home by Unp fire O'D. The decision was close.

upper picture shows Rossman touching Howell's first in the event. The lower picture shows Cobb being carried out at home by Unp fire O'D. The decision was close.

upper picture shows Rossman touching Howell's first in the event. The lower picture shows Cobb being carried out at home by Unp fire O'D. The decision was close.

upper picture shows Rossman touching Howell's first in the event. The lower picture shows Cobb being carried out at home by Unp fire O'D. The decision was close.

Adapted by JOSEPH O'BRIEN

COPYRIGHT, 1908, BY HENRY W. SAVAGE

A black and white photograph of a long, flowing, light-colored dress. The dress has a wide, patterned skirt and a small, dark, rectangular object (possibly a bag or box) attached to the side. The dress is displayed against a dark, textured background.

MISSOURI

Hall and

most of them?

Specialty

JOSEPH W. BEARD,
REAL ESTATE BROKER,
AND INSURANCE AGENT.
 No. 125 West Main Street,
 Spokane, Wash.
 Loans, mortgages, real estate
 entrusted to his will be promptly
 attended to.

DR. A. W. BEARD,
Dentist.
 First Building, Fifth Floor.
 Room 501.
 Telephone, Office, 3121 Red.
 Telephone, Residence, 7492 White.

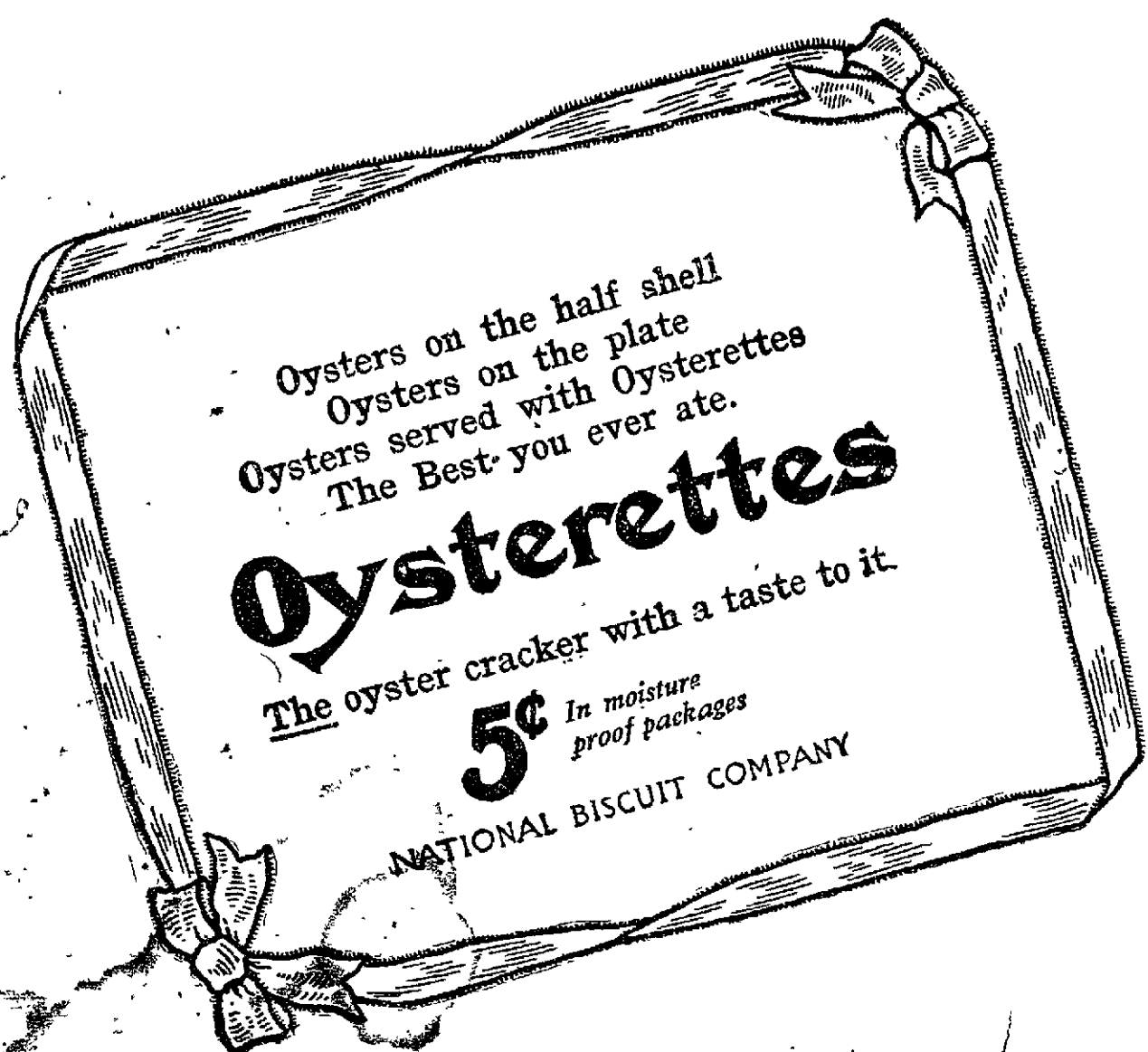
Welsbach

Inverted Gas Lights.
Turns the light down where
want it.
Latest improvement in
lighting. Renders a soft
v. light, pleasant and
to the eyes.
Elastic and beautiful light
drawing rooms, dining
and reception halls.
For combinations to har-
bor with any room may

...ained.
...s less than one third of
...nt per hour for gas.
...e is nothing better than
...ach light.
...appreciate these new
...its, you should see our

— — —

D C. EVANS



OBITUARY

MISS EFFIE KREITZ.
Mrs. Effie Kreitz, of 520 East
Main street, died Sunday
evening of the death of her sister,
Miss Effie Kreitz, who
had been ill about two years.
The funeral service will be held
Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 and inter-
ment at the cemetery at Lib-
erty.

INFANT.
The son of Mr. and
Mrs. J. H. Granville, on the
Granville road, died
Monday at the cemetery at Lib-
erty.

Sheep-killing Dogs.
According to The Utica News-Her-
ald, dogs have been ravaging the
sheep flocks in the vicinity of
Utica, killing and crippling quite a
number of the animals.

ITCHING SKIN DISEASES.
Are readily cured by ZEMO, a clean
liquid for external use. ZEMO draws
the germs and their toxins to the sur-
face and destroys them, leaving a
clean, healthy skin. ZEMO gives in-
stant relief and permanently cures ev-
ery form of skin or scalp disease.
For sale everywhere. Write for
sample, E. W. Rose Medicine Co., St.
Louis. For sale by Evans Drug
Store.

One dollar for six high class enter-
tainments of the Star Course. Ge-
neral tickets now at Y. M. C. A.
12-3

"STAR BRAND SHOES ARE BET-
TER." STEPHAN'S DEPT. STORE

GOOD THING
FOR THE BOYS

On Tuesday evening the Y. M. C.
A. will organize an Employed Boys'
club, for the boys who are employed
during the day, and have not had
the opportunity of completing the
Public school course.

It is not only planned to give
these boys the opportunity of getting
a better education but to build up
their bodies physically as well and to
do this are planning to have special
classes in the Gym for them.

Now boys if you are interested
come up Tuesday evening at 7
o'clock and let us explain the propo-
sition to you.

There's nothing so good for a sore
throat as Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil.
Cures it in a few hours. Relieves any
pain in any part.

WM. T. EVANS
PASSES TO GREAT
BEYOND SUNDAY

Was One of Newark's Most Esteemed
Citizens and Identified With Its
Industries for Years.

Mr. William T. Evans, one of the
pioneer residents of this city, died
at his home on North Fourth street,
near Charles, Sunday morning at 4:45
o'clock after an illness of but about
ten days duration.

One of Newark's most esteemed
and generally respected citizens, the
shocking suddenness of Mr. Evans'
demise is felt all over the city by
young and old alike. For years he
has been a prominent figure in the
commercial and church life of New-
ark and has aided materially in its
development.

Mr. Evans was born in Wales on
January 28, 1832, and at the age
of 9 years came to America with his
widowed mother and seven other
children. The family settled in the
then village of Lockport, at that time
a settlement of but a few small
stores and houses and it was there,
in his early youth, that he took up
a career that proved itself to be
backed by a store of energy and de-
termination that made of his life a
complete success. Four years after
coming here Mr. Evans became an
apprentice to Mr. Abram Flory,

lately deceased, in the stock and
butcher business in which occupation
he continued for some time. Shortly
before the civil war he engaged in the
grocery business which he conducted
successfully until the opening of the
strife between the North and the
South. His early religious inclina-
tions, his determination in the direc-
tion of those things which he be-
lieved to be right, and the patriotic
feeling which he had encouraged in
behalf of his newly chosen country,
caused him to enlist in Company I,
Second Ohio Heavy Artillery and
actively enter the war, leaving be-
hind his wife, formerly Miss Mary
Jones, daughter of Deacon Thomas
D. Jones, whom he had married in
August, 1858, and a whom had been
born a family of several children.

Mr. Evans, who was later promoted
to the rank of captain, recruited a
large part of that company in this
vicinity, several members still sur-
viving.

At the close of the war he re-

turned to Newark and engaged in the
lumber business, in which occupation
he continued with marked success
until a very few years ago, when he
retired from active pursuits, but
was, at the time of his death, a di-
rector of the Newark Lumber com-
pany.

In the early history of the city Mr.
Evans was honored with various
public trusts to which he proved
faithful in every instance.

In religious affiliations he was iden-
tified with the Welsh Congregational
church until 1865 when he became
active with the Second Presbyterian
church of this city and for years he
has been a prominent worker for the
upbuilding of the congregation and
its already wide influence through-
out the community. He was an elder
in that church at the time of his
death, having been identified in that
capacity since 1870. For many years,
until comparatively a recent date, he
was superintendent of the Sunday
school.

Mr. Evans was a member of New-
ark lodge No. 97, Free and Accepted
Masons, which order will be in
charge of the burial service. A brief
private service will be held at the
late home on Wednesday afternoon
at 2 o'clock, and the public service
will follow at 2:30 at the Second
Presbyterian church, being con-
ducted by the Rev. T. A. Cosgrove. The
interment will be under the auspices
of the Masonic order at Cedar Hill
cemetery.

Mr. Evans was the last member of
his family, excepting one, a sister,
Mrs. Daniel Thomas, of Locust
street, this city. Besides the widow,
there remain the following children:
Walter H. Evans, Buffalo, N. Y.;
Mrs. Elizabeth E. Sprinkle, Knox-
ville, Tenn.; William B. Evans, New-
ark; Thomas D. Evans, San Diego,
Cal., who is expected to arrive here
Tuesday.

PHYSICAL TRAINING

Monday schedule at Y. M. C. A. Gym:
3:15 p. m.—High school boys, calisthen-
ics, horizontal bar, basket ball, swim-
ming.

3 p. m.—Business men, medicine ball,
hand ball, dumb bells, volley ball show-
er bath.

7:30 p. m.—Senior Class dumb bells,
Indian clubs, horse, parallel bars, show-
er bath, relay swimming race.

The "First Aid in Accident" class will
be organized Wednesday at 8:30 p. m.
All seniors wishing to enter this class are
requested to register at the physical di-
rector's office.

"STAR BRAND SHOES ARE BET-
TER." STEPHAN'S DEPT. STORE

HERMANN
THE CLOTHIER.

LOOK

At the variety
of styles and
colors of Suits
we are show-
ing for Fall.

This cut
is one of
Stein Bloch's
Young Men's
Models, which
is very popu-
lar.

Leave us
show you
now.

The home of Knox and Hawes Hats.
Manhattan and Eclipse Shirts.

Always
Reliable

HERMANN
THE CLOTHIER.

Always
Up to-
Date

If You Want to Buy or Sell Anything Try

ADVOCATE WANT ADS.

3 LINES 3 TIMES 25 CENTS.

AUCTION

HAYNES BROS.

AUCTION

HAYNES BROS' BIG STOCK OF JEWELRY TO BE SOLD AT AUCTION

BY E. R. TYLER, AUCTIONEER, OF CHICAGO.

Watches, Diamonds, Clocks, Gold and Silverware, Hand-Painted China, Cut Glass, Rings, Novelties, Pens, Umbrellas, Etc., Etc.

EVERYTHING MUST GO---NOTHING RESERVED

THE BIG SALE IS NOW ON

ONLY A
FEW
WEEKS
UNTIL
XMAS

Don't miss this opportunity to
buy your Xmas gifts at your own
price.

Our mammoth stock offers a world
of ideas for appropriate Xmas gifts.

TWO BIG SALES
DAILY
8 North Park Place

Our Reasons for This Big Sale

Altho we have been in business in Newark for 14 years, we have never
conducted an auction sale, and in view of this fact we feel called upon to
give reasons for this radical departure from our established business
methods.

We find that we are heavily overstocked and more goods are soon to
arrive for the approaching Holiday season. There are two things we must
have at once: More room for the goods coming in and money to pay for
those goods and other bills now due. The situation demands quick
action—we must raise cash at once and the quickest way is to put
our entire stock on sale at auction.

This Auction Sale will be conducted with the same regard for fair and
honest dealing that has characterized the business of Haynes Bros. for the past
14 years—it's simply a case of "raise money quickly" and not a money-
making sale in any sense. Our misfortune is your opportunity.

HAYNES BROS
Jeweler and Opticians.

TWO BIG SALES
DAILY

2:30 and 7:30 p. m.

And that means two big oppor-
tunities each day to buy high grade
jewelry at practically your own price.

Don't Miss This Chance---Come Often

TWO BIG SALES
DAILY
8 North Park Place

AUCTION

HAYNES BROS.

AUCTION